Elk County Advocate,

C. B. GOULD, Editor.

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE

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Special Notices after Marriages and Deaths an addi tional of one-half the above rates. Business Cards five lines or less, \$5.00 per year over five lines, at the usual rate of advertising

THE SUCCESS

COMPLETE

That in order to supply the demand occasioned by our constantly increasing patronage, we have recently made importations for the FallTrade, direct from European Manufacturers.

Amounting to Nearly \$500,000 So that we are prepared to sell every description of Dry and Fancy Goods. Silver Plated Ware, Cutlery, Watches, Alburds, Jewelry, &c.

Of better quality than any other concern in the country for the uniform price of

ONE DOLLAR FOR EACH ARTI CLE,

With privilege of exchange from a large variety of useful articles, not one of which could be bought for TWICE THE AMOUNT

in any other way.

The best of Boston and New York references given as to the reliability of our house, and that our business is conducted in the fairest and most legitimanner possible, and that we give greater value for the money than can be obtained in any other way.

All Goods damaged or broken in transportation replaced without charge.

To Checks describing articles sold sent to agents in Clubs at rates mentioned below. We guarantee every article to cost less than if bought at any Boston or New York Wholesale Bonse.

Our Commissions to Agents Exceed those of every other establishment of the kind, proof of this can be found in comparing our pre-miums with those of others FOR CLUBS OF THE SAME SIZE, in addition to which we claim to give better goods of the same character.

We will send to agents free of charge,

FOR A LUB OF 30 AND THREE DOLLARS—One of the following strickes: I dow good lines shirt fronts. I set soid gold studs. All wool consistence for pants. Fine white counterpane, large size. I elegant haimoral skirt. 20 yds, brown or bleached sheeting, good quality, yard wide. I elegant 100 picture moreoco bound photo, altom. I double lens sterce-cope and 12 foreign views. I sliver plated engraved 5 bottle castor—elegant slik fan, with Yvory or sandal wood frame, feathered edge and spangled. I steel carving kuife and feathered edge and spangled. I steel carving kuife and lark, very best quality, tvory balanced handle. I handsome braded and lined parasol. 20 yds. good print. I very fine damask table cover. I pr. best quality ladies; serge Congress boots. I doz fine linen towels. 15, doz. Rogers' best silver dessert forks. I ladies' large real Morocco traveling bag. I fancy dress pattern. 15 doz. ele rant silver plated engraved napkin rings. I dozen ladies' fine Merino or cotton stocklurs. Gent's heavy chased solid gold ring. I pr. ladies' high cut balmoral boots. I elegant delaine dress pattern. I violin and bow, in box complete. I set jewelry, pin, car draps and steeve builtons.

For a Cure of 50 and five Dollans—I black or colored alpace dress pattern. I set lace curisins. I

FOR a CLUBOF 50 AND FIVE DOLLARS—I black of colored alpaces dress pattern. I set lace carialus. I pr. all wool blankets. Engraved silver plated 6 botth geodying castor. I beautiful writing dosk. I solit gold ecar pin. 31, yds. very fine cassimere, for panterand vest. I set twey balanced handle knives with silver plated forks. I elegant satin paras I, heavily bend ed and lined with silk. I pr. genis call boots. By yds. good brown or blenched sheeting, yard wide, or styds. 31, yd. wide, good quality. I ladies' elegant morocco traveling bag. I square wool shawl. I plain Norwich popilis cross pattern. 131 yds. double width schoft for fadies' cloak. Elegant engraved sliver plated ten pot. 3 yds. double width water proof cloth for cloaking.

FOR A CLUB OF 100 AND TEN DOLLARS—I rich morine.

For a Club of 100 and Ten Dollans—I rich merino or Thibe dress pattern. 1 pr. fine damask table cloths and napish to to match. 1 pr. gents 'French call' boots. I heavy silver plated engraved fee pitcher. Very fine sil wool cloth for ladies' closk. 1 web very best quality brown or bleuched sheeting. 7½ yds. fine cassimere for enit. 1 elegant popila dress pattern. 1 elegant English barges dress pattern. 1 beautiful English barges shawt. 1 set ivory balanced handle knives and forks. I ladies' or gents salver hanting case watch. 1 bartlett hand portable sewing unionine. Splendid family bible, steel engravings, with record and photograph parcs. 25 yds. good hemp carpeting, good colors. 1 pair good Mars illes quilts. 1 good six barrel revolver. 1 elegant far muff and cape. 1 single barrel shot gun. 1 silver plated engraved 6 bottle revolving caster, cut glass bottles. 1 very fine violin and bow, in case. 1 set ivory balanced knives and forks.

Presents for larger clubs increase in the same ratio. FOR A CLUB OF 100 AND TEN DOLLARS-I rich me

Send Money by Registered Letter.

SEND FOR OUR NEW CIRCULAR. PARKER & CO., Nos. 98 and 100 Summer street, Boston.

CARPETS-Don't pay the high

The New England Carpet Co , of Boston, Mass., tablished nearly a quarter of ... The New England Carpet Co., of Boston, Mass., es-tablished nearly a quarter of a century ago, in their present location, in Halls over 1, 73, 75, 77, 79, 81, 83, 83 and 87 Hanover street, have probably furnished more houses with carpets than any other house in the coun-try in order to afford those at a distance the advan-tages of their low prices, propose to send, on the re-ceipt of the price, 20 ds. or upwards of their beautiful cottage carpeting, at 50 cents per yd., with samples of ten sorts, varying in price from 25 cents to \$3 per yard suitable for furnishing every part of any house.

\$1000 Per Year guaranteed, and steady employment. We want a reliable agent in every county to sell our Patent White Wire Clothes Lines (Everlasting.) Address White Wire Co, 55 William at , N. Y., or 16 Dearborn st. Chicago, Ill. 35t4

DACIFIC HOTEL, 170, 172, 174 and 176 Greenwich Street,

New York, October 10th, 1868.

New Yons, October 10th, 1888.

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to his namerous friends and patrons that from this date, the charge of the Pacific will by \$2.50 per day.

Being sole proprietor of this house, and therefore free from the too common exaction of an inordinate rent, he is taily able to meet the downward tendency of prices without any failing off of service.

It will now, as heretofore, be his aim to maintain undiminished the favorable reputation of the Pacific, which it has enjoyed for many years, as one of the best of travelers hotels.

The table will be bountifully supplied with every delicacy of the season.

delicacy of the senson.

The attendance will be found efficient and obliging.
The location will be found convenient for those
whose business calls them to the lower part of the city
being one door north of Courtisnd street, and one block
west of Broadway. And of ready zeross to all Rail
Road and Steambout Lines.

JOHN PATTEN.

gent-'

NOTICE.

All persons are forbid negotiating or purchasing a Due Bill, drawn in favor of George Gross, for the sum of five nandred dollars, bearing date Sept 14th, 1:68, payable 1st of May, 1869. Said Due Bill was drawn in consideration for repairing our mill; said will was to do good work, and said mill has proved a faiture; therefore no value has been received for said Due Bill, sud I will not pay it.

D. S. JOHNSON.

35:3

Ridgway, Nov. 18th, 1868.

Selected Loetry.

[Written for the Clinton Democrat.

THE BROKEN TROTH.

BY MAUD HUNTER.

I give thee back thy glittering ring. The little, shining band of gold ; For it, to me doth sorrow bring— Sorrow and misery untold.

Take it, and wear it for my sake. Ah! no-my heart's too proud to break,

I give thee back the pledges, all ; I give thee back thy freedom too; And think not, though my tears may fall, Those falling drops are but for you Ah, no! but for my love and trust

That now are trailing low in dust. Ah, can you give these back to me, That I, so freely, gave to you? I now return all, all to thee ;-

Thou canst not for thou set untene Where now is my pure trust and love ? Gone ;-love no more my heart shall move And canst thou give me back my heart?

The gay young heart I gave to thee Unscathed by e'ea a single dart-Oh! canst thou give it back to me? Thou canst not, for its scared and old; Its warmth and brightness, dark and cold.

And thus we part. Ah, Heaven I we two, Who held each other once so dear : Who vowed forever to be true-Yet now we part without a tear.

Each with a sad and restless heart, We tread this dreary world spart. Beliefonte, Sep. 28, 1868.

Select Story.

THE PERJURED GOLDSMITH.

A modest and exceedingly pretty girl, plainly attired, entered one of the goldsmith's stores on—street, and seeing a gen-tleman was engaged with the proprietor, she timidly shrunk aside until he should be at leisure. The assistants were also occupied with customer-, whose dress and appearance showed them to belong to the rich and upper circles, and so she was suffered to remain for ome time standing there before she could be attended to.

The gentleman was a fine, noble looking person, with a remarkably polished address, he, seeing her waiting, stood aside and

said to the goldsmith: "Do not occupy yourself with me now, Mr. Broachard, I can examine the watches by myself while you see what this young person wants, who has been waiting here so ong and patiently to get an opportunity to speak to you.

"What do you wish, Miss?" asked the goldsmith, with a look that conveyed a re-proof of her interrupting him while engaged with a customer of more value to him.

The girl hesitatingly approached the counter, and taking from her bosom a small gold clasp, bent over to him, and said, in a low, trembling voice:

"I wish, sir, you would be so kind as to keep this a few days, and let me have seven dollars on it.

Low as she spoke, her soft, trembling tones reached the ears of McHenry, the gentleman who was present. He turned to serve her face and hear the reply of the goldsmith to this timid and painfully uttered request. The goldsmith took the clasp scornfully between his fingers and threw it down, when he said sharply to her:
"This is no pawnbroker's shop, girl; and

if it was, that thing is not worth two dollars.

"It is of inestimable value to me, sirit is the only thing valuable that I have, she answered, earnestly, and her cheek slightly flushed at this rude reply.

"I don't know what you may value it at." he answered, with a cool laugh, glancing at Colonel McHenry, whom he saw severely eyeing him. "I would not give you six shillings for it."

"Bat, sir," pleaded the girl, "I must have seven dollars to-day, and I have no other way of getting it; I was in hopes, sir, that you might let me have the sum on it .-I will certainly come back and take it up

"I tell you," answered he, angrily, "I keep no pawnbroker's shop; go to the

"They won't give me but two dollars; and I want seven.

"And so you think to get it of me?" The young girl was about to speak again, but, as if not knowing what farther argument to urge, hesitated and turned slowly away, when she checked herself and again

spoke to him. "Sir," she said, in a thrilling tone of earnest entreaty, "my mother is lying very ill, and our rent is due at twelve o'clock tolay, and the person we sew for, having disappointed us in our pay, I have no other resource than this. Oh, sir, will you not take this clasp only for a few days, and I will

then repay you?"
Mr. Brochard felt that Colonel McHeury's eyes were upon him waiting an answer, and he wished him to think him a man of business, (which meant, in his notion, a man without a heart,) he answered promptly and

sternly: Do you think we are simpletons here? If you have nothing more to say, please stand aside for customers."

"Well, Colonel, what do you think of those? They are the latest importation, full jeweled, and warranted in all points. I will sell you the one you have just laid down for

one hundred and ninety-five dollars." The gentleman, however, was not heeding him, but watching the young girl, whom he saw leaving the counter with a heavy, droop ing step, and approach the door. Her face had struck him for its sweet, intelligent loveliness, and her modesty had for him an irresistable charm; but her plea of poverty deeply interested his feelings and enlisted them in her behalf. He had silently watched the progress of her interview with emotions of contempt for one and pity for the

Her hand was on the knob of the door, when advancing toward her he said:

"You asked, I believe, for seven dollars?" He spoke with a gentle interest in his tone that at once awakened a hope in her heart and again brought the light to her eyes, and the bue to her cheeks, as she diffidently an-

swered, "Yes, sir, I should not have been so

"None too much so. There is a ten dollar note—and I have no smaller bills."

"Sir, you are too kind-" "Not a word-I am happy to do you

"Take the clasp, sir, though I am ashamed to offer it to you, since the gentleman says it is so valueless. But to me it is as valuable as life, and I foolishly thought it must be so to others.

"I don't want it, child," answered Mc Henry, feelingly, putting his hand aside while she urged it upon him.

"Indeed, sir, you must take it, for I shall feel in some degree under obligations to a stranger. Besides, I wish to call and redeem it. Will you give me your address, sir?" And as she spoke, he still declining the jewel, she laid it on the show box. "Oh, no matter-but if you insist, it is

the United States Hotel. "Thank you, sir, you can never know the blessing of others that will follow your kindness to me to-day." Thus speaking and and looking upon him with an expression of gratitude in her tearful eyes, she left the shop, forgetting the golden clasp which she

had left upon the show case.
"Will you look at one of the watches Colonel McHenry ?" supercilliously asked the goldsmith, without lifting his condemned eyes.

"No, sir," answered the gentleman, sternly, and taking his gloves and cane he walked from the shop of the avaricious goldsmith, who, too close to risk a trifle to reheve the wants of a poor family, probably lost a large amount of purchases his wealthy customer might have made, as well as his own respect, such as it was, for avarice always sinks into its shell before the broad sun of benevolence.
"Now there goes a man who throws away

his money upon vagrants, while I need mine to support my family," said the goldsmith, looking after him. "He thinks me a miser and I think him a fool. Oh! here is the clasp, after all, she left for him on the show case, and he was too proud to take it away f he saw it. Seven dollars! It is not worth more than five.'

He opened it as he spoke, and taking a sharp instrument, tried the firmness of the

" It is good old Mexican gold. It might have cost twenty dollars. Ah! what a star son forsook him and he is now an inmate of of diamonds in it!" he exclaimed, as in the madhouse. Thus avariee, and parsimony, covered a cavity. "Twelve diamonds of the are punished in this me; the account of the punished in the punished in the punished me see; they are worth at least five hundred dollars. What! to ask as little! No, no, she could not either; for she would not let it go for so small a sum, or ask for nearer its value. I suspect she was ignorant of the cavity which I detected only by accident.-

"Ah, ah, Abraham Brochard, thou hast made a good evening's work of it," he said,

exultingly to him. Then looking around among his shop boys to see if he was observed, he carefully, yet or even wish. Her poor, afflicted mother with a cheerful air, locked the clasp up in a private drawer, and taking out the key, her health, and happiness and prosperity placed it in his pocket He had hardly done so when Colonel McHenry re-entered, and without speaking or even looking at him, he which he recollected, after going out, the young girl had hid down but did not take up

again, and so turned back for it. Abraham Brochard was basily engaged in eplacing the watches in the doc skin coverings, and preserving silence and ignorance.
At length Colonel McHenry spoke:

"That young person laid her clasp on this

ase, sir, which I neglected to pick up. is a pity it should be lost, she valued it

highly." The clasp! Oh, no, I have not seen it, sir. She took it again. " Did you see her?" "Yes, oh yes! I had my eyes on her, and

she said at the same time you'd never see your ten dollars or the clasp again." The gentleman eyed him steadily for a mo ment, and then glancing around the show case again, as if in search of it, he quitted the shop.

Several days had clapsed, and Colonel Mc Henry had quite forgotten the circumstance we have narrated, when, as he was passing leisurely along the street, he felt his suddenly pulled by some one he heard running behind him, and looking around he beheld, with a cheek glowing with pursuit, the girl he had seen at the goldsmith's shop.

Oh, sir, I am so happy to lrave found you," she said, at once addressing him as he stopped and with pleasure listened to her .-I was at length able to get my pay, and by other work have earned enough to repay you the ten dollars you so kindly gave. don't know the good it did-the suffering you

money, sir." "Nay, my good girl, I do not want it. I made you a present of it at the time, and did not expect you to return it. I am glad, how-ever, to find that you have the disposition to do so, and that I was not deceived in my es-

timution of you." "You must take it, sir," said she, with ingenuous earnestness. "I should be distressed to be longer under pecuniary obliga tions to an entire stranger. Besides that, I would be very glad to have my clasp, if you

please. "Did you not take it up from the case where you laid it down?" he asked with surprise and justly directed suspicion. "No. sir. Indeed, sir, I hope it is not lost. It is one of countless value to me,-

It was given to me by-by-"
"By a sweetheart," added he, smiling. "He is now-dead, sir," she added, with overflowing eyes.

"You do well to value it. I did not take Are you sure that you left it there?" Yes, sir, hoping you would take it and keep it until I paid you the money."
"Well, my child, I have not got it, but I believe the goldsmith has. Let us go to

On their arrival at the shop, Mr. Brochard denied ever having seen it since she went out, and that he saw her take it with her and place it in her bosom, as she left the shop,-The young lady turned pale and inconceivably distressed.

water. He was a sailor, sir, and had little to leave me but his memory and my poor clasp. Oh, sir, if it is lost I never shall forgive myself for offering to pledge it. But,

sir, our extremity was very great."

Colouel McHenry stopped at the Justice's office, and briefly and clearly made his complaint, and in a few moments Mr Brochard was brought into the presence of the magis

He appeared to be in great trepidation and was pale as ashes; he had been suddenly taken without warning from behind the counter, leaving his shop in charge of his aston-ished assistants. Colonel McHenry and the young lady, being sworn, deposed that they inst saw the clasp on the show case, where each went out and left it; the former further deposed that he had not gone three steps from the door before he returned and found it missing, and ro one was in the vicinity but

The goldsmith was then called up to be sworn to his knowledge of the facts. He approached the stand where the magistrate held the Bible, laid his hand upon it with a perceptible tremer of the body; but love of money was stronger than the fear of the law, and he took the oath. It appeared as if he would sink through the floor when he took it, but the moment it was done he recovered his audacity. At this moment an officer who, at the suggestion of Colonel McHenry, had been privately dispatched by the justice with a search warrant to the shop of the gold-smith, now entered and placed something in the magistrate's hands, after briefly whispering to him.

" Did you ever see this gold ornament before?" asked the magistrate, holding up the clasp before the young lady's eyes.

"Oh, it is my clasp—it is my clasp!" she cried, springing forward. "Yes-it is the same," answered the Col-

onel. " And did you ever see it before?" manded the justice, sternly, holding it in the direction of the goldsmith, who had seen it at first, and was appalled with fear and consternation. Instead of replying, he uttered a wild hysterical laugh, and fell his length in in convulsions on the floor.

He was a few weeks afterward taken from his prison and tried for perjury; but his reaworking about with a point of steel he dis- and indifference to the sufferings of the poor

wrongly directed, is fatal to the possessor. Colonel McHenry proved to be a bachelor, and though a little over thirty, his heart was keenly alive to all the sensibilities of our nature. He could feel for the downtrodden poor, and sympathize with unfor-tunates. To this truth none could more attest than the young friend of the golden clasp, for ere two moons had clapsed, she rejoiced in the euphonic title of Mrs. Colonel McHenry, surrounded with all the appliances of wealth that a grateful heart could enjoy, was well provided for, when she recovered

smiled upon all. Miscellany.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

THE QUEEN OF PUDDINGS .- One pint o nice, delicious fine bread crums to one quart of milk, one cup of sugar, the yolks of four eggs beaten, the grated rind of a lemon, a piece of butter the size of an egg. Bake until done but not watery. Whip the whites of the eggs stiff, and beat in a teacupful of sugar, in which has been stirred the juice of the lemon. Spread over the pudding a layer of jelly, or any sweetmeats you may prefer. Pour the whites of the eggs over this, and replace in the oven and bake lightly. be eaten cold with cream. It is only to ice cream, and in some reasons better.

SPRING BOLL Four eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup of flour, half teaspoon of soda, one teaspoor of cream of tartar; add any flavor to suit the taste. Stir well and spread thin on bread pans; bake quickly, and when thoroughly aked turn it on a cloth, and spread with jelly and roll it up.

POTATO CARES. Take two pounds of very mealy boiled potatoes, mush them very fine with a little salt, mix them with two pounds of flour, add milk enough to make this into a dough beating it up with a spoon, and put a little yeast. Set it before the fire to rise, and when it has risen divide it into cakes the size of a muffin, and bake them. These relieved—the evil you averted. Here is the | cakes may be cut open and buttered hot .-They are particularly nice.

CASTLE PUDDINGS.

Two eggs, their weight in butter, flour, and white sugar each. Put the butter in a pan before the fire till half melted, then beat into a cream. Beat the yolks and whites of the eggs together for ten minutes, mix gently with the butter, add the sugar, and then the flour by degrees; with a very little nutmeg and grated lemon-peel. Put it into five or six cups; half fill them, and bake in a slow oven about half an hour.

FLEMINGTON GINGERBREAD.

Stir together till quite light, a quarter of a pound of butter and the same of brown sugar. Then mix in half a pint of molasses, Sift in rather less than a pint and a half of flour. Beat four eggs very light and stir them gradually into the mixture alternately with the sifted flour, a tablespoon of ginger and a teaspoon of cinamon. Stir all well — Dissolve a level teaspoon of soda or pearlash in as much water as will melt it, then stir in at the last, and set immediately into the oven, which should be brisk, but not too hot, and bake well. Spice to your taste, as the spices vary in strength.

BWISS CAKE.

Take butter, flour, and sugar, of each the weight of four eggs. Beat the yolks with the sugar and some grated lemon peel, or ten drops of essence of lemon, and one large bly distressed.

"Come with me. I will find the clasp for you," said Colonel McHenry, offering his arm and leaving the goldsmith's with her.

"teaspoonfull of rose water, or orange water, if preferred, Add the butter just melted, and slowly shake in your flour, beating it until well mixed. Beat the whites of the "I do hope I shall find it sir," she said, as they walked along. "It was Kobert's last gift. It was given him in Cuba by a rich lady whose life he had saved from the

Sad Scene in Court—A Woman Setenced to be Hung.

Kate O'Brien, who murdered Bridget McDermot in Buffalo, was on Saturday sen tenced to be executed on the 18th of De-cember next. When asked if she had any thing to say why the judgment of the law should not be passed upon her, she arose and delivered an incoherent appeal to the court. She spoke in a low voice, and her words were broken by sobbing, so that it was impossible to catch all that she said. Its substance was that she had killed Bridget McDermot, but that she was so much under the influence of liquor that she did not remember the commission of the deed. She was out of her senses. She spoke of her children, of whom she has two, a boy and a girl, and expressed the wish to be permitted to see them. She alluded to Nellie Sheehan, "the witch of the patch," in whose house the toul deed was perpetrated, and charged that she was the cause of the murder, because she had furnished the liquor. Nellie (the murderess said) was a bad woman. Next she alluded to the woman at whose house she had obtained the axe, charging the responsibility of the crime upon her because she did no take the weapon from her, and made incohe rent mention of some other woman, from whom an axe had been taken under similar circumstances. At this point she broke down, sobbing piteously, but recovered par-tial command of herself in a few moments, and went on in a rumbling appeal to all present. She said there were several old men on the jury who might meet their Maker before she did, and they would then know what she had suffered. She implored compassion, saying that she had worked for many respectable people, mentioning Dr. Rochester, Mr. Fillmore, and others, and they would all testify to her good character. In the course of her re-marks she alluded to the possibilty of her never coming out of prison, which showed

of the law. At the conclusion of her remarks Judge Masters pronounced the sentence, and as the last words were spoken the trembling woman seemed to realize her doom and burst into a passion of weeping, the sound of her sobs filling the courtroom as she was led away.

that she did not expect the extreme sentence

Another Civilizing Gallows Scene. Rufus B. Anderson was executed in Austin, Nevada, on the 30th ult., for the murder of Noble T. Slocum. The usual crowd surrounded the gallows, and the usual military force and attendant elergymen had been employed. After prayer on the platform, the prisoner calmly addressed the spectators.— Having finished, he stepped forward to the railing, and requested that Deputy Sheriff Taber should put the noose around his neck, and then shook hands with those on the platform. He then took his position on the trap, and his hands and feet were bound, and the noose was slipped over his head and cap drawn over his face. At the signal the trap fell, and the wretched young man lay stretch-ed upon the ground, the knot having given There was a wild cry and a rush forway. There was a wild cry and a rush forward of the crowd, but the people were kept back by the guard. Anderson was carried on to the platform, and the noose was again djusted around his neck, and the trap fell. The knot gave way again, and Anderson was prostrated insensible. He was carried up the steps of the platform and seated in a chair, face wearing the pallor of the grave, from which he had been twice snatched. The rope was adjusted the third time. As the trap fell he swung free, and after a slight muscular movement for several minutes all

Concert-Giving originated in the ale-houses of Europe. One of the earliest was given at an ale-house in a lane at the northwest end of St. Paul's Cathedral, early in the reign of Charles II., by Robert Hilbert .-He procured a chamber organ and employed one Phillips to play upon it; and many shopmen and foreman resorted to the place weekly to sing and to hear the music as they enjoyed their ale and tobacco. Here Ber Wellington got the reputation of a notable bass voice and became a composer, though the songs that he printed were mostly borowed from Playfield's Catch Book. The next important movement in this direction was by elder Banister, who had a good theatrical vein, and in composition a lively style peculiar to himself. He procured a large room in Whitefriars, near the Temple back gate, and made a large raised box for the musicians The room was filled with seats and small tables, ale-house fashion. One shilling was the admission fee, and call for what you please. He furnished the best performers, vocal and instrumental, and was himself a performer on the flageolet. The room was often crowded. Next tavern-keep ers hired masters to play, and gave concerts in their bar-rooms. Finally masters of music, finding that money was to be made this way, took the business into their own hands; and in New York buildings a large room was furnished on purpose for public music. Thus came the music halls and concert saloons.

WHALE'S HOME. - We have rarely seen a imple child story that is more touching to us than the following from an exchange :

"This is my home !" cried the little one treasured boy of four summers, as fresh and rosy he came from school at the close of a winter afternoon. "Indeed, little Willie," said his father,

"how is it? Suppose you go out on the side walk, and try at the next door; suppose you step into the entry, throw off your little sack as you have here, and go to the parlor, wouldn't that be your home?" "No indeed," said Willie, "it would not

"But tell me wby not." He had never thought of this. He paused moment, then directing his eyes to where his mother quietly sat sewing, he replied with an earnest gesture," "SHE lives here."

THE other evening a Leavenworth (Kan.) fellow was praising the hair of a lady, when a precious Miss observed, "I guess my hair would look as well if I took as much care of it. Mamma never sleeps in her hair."

THE Secretary of the Navy will further reduce the expenses of the navy by ordering home of the larger vessels from foreign sta-tions and supplying their places with smaller

FUN AND MISCELLANY.

Chicago rejoices in twenty-two miles of

new sidewalks. An Illinois girl, who has lost ber speach. has had forty offers of marriage.

A Vermonter has grown in saven years a

beard three feet and a half long A marriage took place in Thomsson, Me., last Saturday, in which the branegroom was eighty-five and the bride eighty.

Indians in Omaha wear paper-collers fistened with a shoe-string, because they have no garment on which to button the n

A workman in Louisville, repairing an old railroad freight car, found in one cud a rat's nest containing five \$100 bills, three of which were interest-bearing notes.

A rural economist has saved money by digging his own grave, which he keeps nicely covered with boards, so as to be ready for use at any time. Fashionable ear-rings in Paris are made in

such curious designs as owls suspended by the beak, monkeys balancing on a hoop, squirrels in eages, etc.

In Hadley, Mess, there is a lady 70 years old who has never taken a ride in a stage, coach, car, steamboat, or and other species of public conveyance It will be the fashion next winter to give

large dinner parties in place of the German feasts. Young ladies argue that it is a feast expensive way of entertaining friends, and decidedly more sensible. Scene in a French Court. -The President -"Prisoner, did you steal this silver spoon from this gentleman's house ?" Prisoner-

Your Honor, upon my word I thought it vas pewter." The VENES DI MEDICI has been measured again. Its heighth is five feet two inches, which is a good thing for vain short girls to remember. Its foot is exactly nine inchestong, being more than one-seventh of the

heighth. The pluck of an expected bridegroom failed him, just before the ceremony, in Richmond, the other day, and he sent a note to his waiting bride to that effect. Her brothers then soused him in a muck-pond.

A quantity of laces and diamonds was recently discovered in the chignon of a suspected French servant-girl in New York .-Another use for this valuable and ornamental adjunct of female beauty. Dadanwala Maha Walawwe Wijayasun-

kara Senewiratna Wikkramasinha Navarat-

na Chandrasekara Pandite Wasalamudiyanselage Madduma Banda hus been appointed Deputy Corner for Yattinuwara, in India. Brigham Young says he would be willing to give up half of his wives if he were cer-tain they would get husbands who could lead them to eternal salvation." In his uncertainty he thinks he will keep them for

The San Francisco Earthquakes

heir own sakes.

were in the open air.

Special correspondence of the World

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 22, 1868. During the rebellion, scares and panics were common in invaded and beleaguered cities of the Atlantic states, but the worst of these scares was light compared with the panic from which the citizens of San Francisco suffered yesterday by the visitation of an earthquake. The first shock occured about five minutes of eight o'clock in the morning. The weather was dull and foggy and the atmosphere threatened rain. fact, it was not such weather at all as we usually find accompanying earthquakes -Hot, oppressive weather, without a breath of air, with an unnatural stillness generally over the face of nature, are generally its accompaniments. The shocks were continuons, and increased in strength for nearly a minute. The last was the worst. The earth was plainly seen to undulate by those who

I was sitting at breakfast with my wife,

children, and mother-in-law, when the first occurred. My wife nervously asked me, "What's that?" I replied that it was a heavy wagon passing, but a glance showed me that no vehicle was near. I had hardly spoken when the second and heavier shock came, and my wife, with the most intense fear pictured on her face, shricked that it was an earthquake. Then came the third shock, and they all shricked in fear and mental agony. My wife cried that the wait was opening. She had seen a crack in the plaster seperate for over an inch. For about a second or two I was completely unnerved and helpiess, but I then partially regained my composure, and, putting my arms round the women, I shouted that there was no danger at all-let the earthquake be as had as it might, as we were in a france house — My wife said that there was, as she thought the earth was opening. I replied that it was impossible, as I knew we were upon good ground and not upon one of the many swamps of the city which have been covered over. While I was quieting and dirrecting their attention to heaven and its preserving care, each second's shock became stronger than its predecessor, and with each the shricks of the women and children worse.-These, and the fear of the dreadful phenomenon which was upon us, actually made my flesh creep. It was such a look in my wife's face that first unnerved me. Finally, in much less time than it has taken to tell this, the last and strangest undulation occured. -When the shocks ceased, all of the company but myself were so weak that they could not stand, and indeed I was weak enough myself, though it was neccessary for me to show a calmness which I did not feel. We found that everybody had rushed to the streetsthe place of greatest danger. My family would have hurried out of the house also had I not restrained them. There were four persons killed, all of whom lost their lives by running out of doors. Of all the terrible experiences which hu-

man nature can undergo, by far the most dreadful is an earthquake. It suggests the coming of the last day, with all the terrible convulsions of nature, which are prophesied will accompany it. In fire, storms, or whirl-winds—no matter how dreadful they may be winds—no matter how dreadful they may be —man can do something, and still feels his power; but in a carthquake he has no power; he can do nothing whatever, except stand or run, petrified with fear, feeling, indeed, as if he would actually melt with terror. Here in San Francico fear sprang not so much from the damage done by the earthquake, as the recollection of what it had done in other places and our utter want of knowledge of

where our's might stop.